

Hilton

Global Citizen

It was 2am when we arrived
One cold morning that September
Room 746 on floor level eight
Or something like that, I don't remember
We paid the going rate for a frequent flyer
I didn't know that I was such a good liar
Mr 'Smith' on business for one night
Or something like that, I don't remember
And I painted you white, inside, that night
In the Hilton
Yes, I painted you white, inside that night
In the Hilton
No biscuits for our tea, no cream for our coffee
The tv was dead but we had a nice hard bed
And so I painted you white, inside, that night
In the Hilton
Yes, I painted you white, inside, that night
In the Hilton

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